

Mighty Mom 109

Chapter 109 He's in a Good Mood

"Yes, I know." "I'm quite fond of Jessica as she's smart, thoughtful and considerate toward you. You should flatter her a little more. Trust me, girls love it when you do that."

"I understand, Aunt Lara."

"Is your dad asleep? Pass the phone to him." "Okay." Ben quickly handed the phone over to Evan, as if he was trying to drop a hot potato that burnt his fingers into someone else's hands. Aunt Lara had always been a greedy and ambitious woman-the Roberts were only able to achieve their current status because of her efforts. Although his father was the one who temporarily managed the Roberts Company, the largest shareholder was still Aunt Lara-she was a good leader to her workers while being both kind and strict to the entire family. However, she was never satisfied by what she had-even after Edward had obediently bowed to her. She always looked for more, especially a higher status in society. If she ever learned of how Ben had ruined her plan, he couldn't imagine how much she'd lecture him. More importantly, he had no idea on how he would be able to continue living his rich and luxurious life. Edward had stepped out of the bathroom with a sour expression just as Lara ended her phone call.

"What is it?" she asked, walking toward the man and reaching out to cling onto his neck. Her body was soft and flexible as it curled up against his body like a snake.

He leaned over and kissed her on the lips before he said, "I just received a call from Maria, who told me that Silas brought the little brat over again today." "Camila's son?"

"Yeah, I wonder what the old man is thinking, becoming so close to an outsider. Doesn't he have many great-grandsons? He's never been close to any one of them." Lara narrowed her eyes as she answered, "Do you think that the old man knows something? Otherwise, why would he have researched the little brat's origins? Could that kid have some sort of relationship with Silas? Could it be his son?"

Edward asked, "How could that be possible? Silas did not have any woman around him for years, so how could he have a son?"

She lowered her head and remained silent for a while before suddenly raising her head and saying, "I heard that Camila has returned from Mastar and Silas used to head there on business trips all the time a few years ago! If they had known each other from then, it would be possible for them to have had a child together."

After moments of pondering in silence, Edward asked, "If that's Silas's child, wouldn't he already know about it?" "Perhaps he's only putting on a show for us. It isn't entirely impossible for him not to be aware of it either. Regardless, we have to investigate this-we can't keep the kid around if he's truly Silas's son!" A hint of cruelty flickered across Lara's gaze.

He seemed to have gotten used to seeing Lara in that way as he simply leaned forward in a teasing manner. Then, he planted kisses from her eyebrows before moving down her face as he said, "Alright, stop worrying about this. It's not as if you

don't have money for your daily needs. Why do you need so much money?" Lara started to pant a little as her voice came in between breaths. "I told you... I want to reclaim what's yours... Don't stop me from doing it." "I don't care about anything else-as long as I have you with me." At the Nolan Group the next day, Silas was in an especially elated mood. Even when his secretary made a mistake with the quotation, he simply reminded her to be more careful the next time before forgiving her for the errors. All of the workers had discussed it amongst themselves. "What's up with our president?" "I don't know, but he's

in an exceptionally good mood and even smiled at me earlier.” “It’s so rare to see an iceberg melting.” Xavier was the first to realize this as he leaned over with joy and asked, “Do you have some good news to share, President Nolan?” “No.” Silas tried his best to remain calm and cool, but he couldn’t stop his lips from curling upward-even slightly. Xavier pouted his lips in disbelief. President Nolan was clearly happy, but he no longer seemed to favor Xavier since he refused to share the good news with him. Right then, three soft knocks came from the door of the president’s office.

Chapter 110 What Logic Is That?

Without raising his head, Silas ordered, “Come in!” The secretary opened the door and walked in before announcing, “Mr. Road is here to see you, President Nolan!” Before the secretary could say anything further, Alex squeezed through the doorway and grinned as he teased, “Your secretary said that you were busy and I shouldn’t be bothering you, but I asked what the two men would be busy with in a closed room like this.”

Silas lazily looked up and glanced at him sideways. “It’s definitely something more proper than you when you’re locked up in a room filled with girls and busy with them.” With a chuckle, Alex replied, “But you’ll never be able to experience the sort of serious business that we do in there.” “Do you think I ever want to?” “I know, you’re a man who likes other men.” Alex grinned as he looked toward Xavier and continued speaking. “You shouldn’t spend so much time with your president. He doesn’t mind it, but aren’t you afraid that you wouldn’t be able to look for a girlfriend in the future?” Xavier simply laughed, saying, “We’re the same as you, Alex. We are straight men who fancy women!” At that moment, Silas shot him a look before saying, “Who said we’re the same? We emphasize on quality whereas he simply looks at quantity.” Alex nodded in agreement. “Yeah, the number of women whom I’ve accumulated stretch from one end of town to the other. Yet, you haven’t discovered your so-called quality.”

After signing the last document, Silas handed it over to Xavier, who then walked out while hugging the pile of documents. A smile formed on Silas’s face as he slumped against the chair and looked toward his friend. Alex couldn’t help but twitch his lips in disdain as he asked, “Can you behave a little more like a normal person?”

“A beast who only knows how to use the bottom half of his body like you will never understand this!”

“As if you aren’t a beast yourself. If you’re that great, why don’t you try using the upper half of your body instead of your bottom half?” Alex was both annoyed and entertained by the other man’s words.

Upon taking a cigarette out of its box and lighting it up, Silas leisurely leaned against the back of his chair and slowly took a few puffs. With a hint of anger and bitterness

in his voice, he continued to mock Alex. “You literally say yes to any girl. I can’t do it because I’m afraid that it’d be dirty!” Alex could tell that he was in a good mood today. “What’s wrong with that? Can’t I be afraid of blood?” “I know you like used items!” “Isn’t yours a secondhand item?” Alex glared at him.

“Who do you mean?” “Camila.” With a huge eye roll, Silas proudly exclaimed, “She’s not a used uiem at all!” Her first time was spent with me! Alex curled his lips in suspicion and asked, “She has children, though. Did she adopt them?”

“You might as well become a journalist since you’re such a busybody!” Silas was close to beating him into a pulp. The other man pointed a finger at him, saying “Tsk, tsk. How can you say that you don’t like her when you’re so protective of her? Would you have beaten Robin up if you didn’t like her? Would you have given Aleena such troubles if you didn’t like her?” With a smirk, Silas replied, “What does that really tell you? That pair of siblings deserved what I did to them!” “Did Robin deserve to be at the brink of death? Although we aren’t that close to him, we still grew up together. Isn’t what you did a little too much?” Alex asked.

“The only reason why I didn’t continue further was because we grew up together,” Silas explained as he took a drag of his cigarette and spoke with a cruel expression. “What was it that caused it to happen? Tell me. I heard that he tried to pursue Camila, right?” Hayden was the one who told Alex about it. However, the Silas he knew would not have reacted over such small matters, so Alex had intentionally dropped by to learn more that day.

Silas’s face was dark as he said, “Do you consider it as ‘pursuing Camila’ when he brought multiple girls over and even forced them to get into bed with him?” With a stunned expression, Alex paused for a moment before he asked, “Does Robin have that courage?” “No, but someone else has, right?” Silas scoffed. Alex asked with a frown, “Are you referring to Aleena?” When Silas did not deny anything, Alex continued to speak, “Well, it’s too bad that she has the hots for you. You embarrassed her in front of everyone back then, so she has probably decided to take revenge by attacking Camila instead.” “She’s interested in me, so she attacks the people around me? What logic is that?” Alex teased, “Yo, how can you say that you don’t have feelings for her? Would you be so angered if you didn’t feel anything?”